





# Says WILL ROGERS

BEVERLY HILLS.—Well all I know is just what I read in the papers, or what I see from here to there. About ten days ago, Mrs. Rogers and I were going into New York. (By train as the weather had mellowed.) The roads about that time for several days. It was late Sunday afternoon. We were coming from Washington, D. C. I was going in to broadcast from there that Sunday evening. You see you got to kinder let em know a little in advance where you will be on these broadcasting Sundays so they can sorter make arrangements.

We had been in N. Y. in a good while. We had nothing to do but broadcast at seven thirty, and that gave us the evening to ourselves. We got into our hotel about six thirty. Did not intend to go and eat till after the wind jamming. Got to the studio, which was a real theatre, with an audience of three floors of people, and a big orchestra sitting on the stage.

Well I hadn't any more than walked in the place till I was booked for a benefit performance, there was some kind of a combined charity broadcast by both companies, Columbia and National, for the musicians. It was to be around eleven, so I told em I would be glad to be there. Well then I come from my broadcasting and I hear of another show. It's a big benefit for the Actors Fund, a fine charity show sponsored for all these years by the beloved Daniel Frohman. Well I was tickled to death to go there. Here I have been in town over 30 minutes and book myself two shows. You never get so old that somebody don't want you at a benefit, and they have always got audiences too. I do know that N. Y. people are the most liberal and they always fill a house for a good cause.

You see, Sunday nights are the benefit nights on account of the actors being idle, and they can get the theatres for the show. First actor I met was Charles Winninger, who has become immortal as Captain Henry of Zerkfelds "Show Boat" on stage and air. I was with Blanche Ring in a musical show called "The Wall Street Girl" twenty years ago when he and Blanche got married.

Well then out of the theatre and met an old campaigner friend, Charley Aldrich, who used to ride bucking horses in the stage show "The Round-up" with Macklyn Arbuckle starring.

Who should we run into but Lillian Shaw, the stages best character singer. Played in vaudeville with her for years, and she was a star in my first musical show, one called "The Girl Rangers" at the Auditorium in Chicago. That was in 1907. Wow, 28 years ago! Lillian looked good. John Bunay the first movie comedian, was in that show. The chorus girls were all mounted on horses. (That is 12 of them were). Reine Davis was the star. It was a beautiful show, but too expensive. Then who comes over to the table but Roscoe Turner, and we had to cross and recross India, Persia, Mesopotamia, as I had flown that route too.

The grand dramatic actress, Charlotte Walker. All these people I am mentioning we have no one like them. There is no training ground. Where in America is there even a tenth grade Elsie Janis, a Blanche Ring, a Charley Winninger who could do anything ever done on a stage, every musical instrument, a dandy acrobat.

And who do I hear is there of us old timers but Miss Geraldine Farrar. We worked for a year on the same movie lot for Sam Goldwyn in 1919. She was always a remarkable woman, the most pleasant, the most considerate, and the hardest working. I never saw in pictures. Now what can she like her today?

Then we went out to see our old friends the Froe Stone family. Betty says, "They will be in bed." I says, "The Stones are show people, they couldn't sleep before mid-night." Fred has gone to Hollywood on a film movie contract, and he will make a hit for he can do anything. Where on the American stage, radio or screen is there someone we compare with what is meant to the theatre? They don't develop people like that anymore. They have no place to develop em.

Well as we were driving home nighty late for the Rogerses, Betty said, as we talked of each we had met that night, "Isn't it a shame that not on our whole amusement fields have any of these n' accessories." Everyone of them today can walk on a stage and show that when they learned their trade it was a profession and not an accident.

People who have spent a lifetime perfecting the art of entertaining people, then to have the whole stage profession snatched from under them, and ship your entertainment to you in a can, brave hearted people are theatrical people.

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# The Man From Yonder

By HAROLD TITUS

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## CHAPTER III—Continued

"Ave course, Donny," he nequiesced. "Ave course, O'll come back when ye're finished."

He went downstairs, rubbers thumping on the stairs, but he stood at the bottom a long interval, shaking his head in misgiving and muttering to himself. Then he turned about and crept back as softly as a cat. On the upper landing he seated himself leaning against the thin partition of matched boards which separated him from the sick man.

A half hour, perhaps, Bird-Eye sat there growing cramped and chilly in the draughty hallway. Then he leaped to his feet with a little cry. From within had come a long, reaching gasp, a sharp creak of bed springs, a thud on the floor. Blaine lurst into the room. The catalogue was beside the bed. Old Don lay half doubled forward, face in the blankets, one limp hand swaying slightly as it dangled over the edge.

"Donny! Donny, b'y, what's up?" He raised the limp figure, laid it back, stared hard at the face which now seemed so peaceful and then ran excitedly down the stairway in frenzied search of Joe Piette.

In the room was confusion after Doctor Sweet answered the hasty summons. The doctor felt valuty for a pulse, touched the shrunken breast of the old cruiser and then turned away with a significant shake of his head.

The usual things were said and then Bird-Eye and the physician were alone in the room. The little Irishman's eyes brimmed with tears but behind these was an intent look as of one who impatiently awaits opportunity to pursue a specific purpose, and when the others trooped down the stairway he closed the door and returned hastily to the bedside.

"Sure 'nd where is it?" he asked beneath his breath, rifling the leaves of the booky catalogue, shaking folds out of the rumpled blankets.

"What are you after, Bird-Eye?" the doctor asked.

"Ah! Here it be!" On his hands and knees, peering beneath the bed, he uttered that ejaculation, and, reaching far under, rose to his knees with a sealed envelope in his hands.

Across the face was a scrawl, written with an indelible pencil. Blaine scowled as he tried to make out the words, got to his feet, and moved across the room to hold the envelope closer to the light. Doctor Sweet bent over it beside him.

"Ben Elliott," the latter read aloud. "Open this when the nut gets too hard to crack."

The doctor scratched his mustache. He turned his face to meet Bird-Eye's startled gaze.

"It's something, Doctor, that he didn't dare die with on his soul! Something he was fearful to tell if he lived, as well. . . . Something. . . . His hand holding the letter trembled sharply. "Doctor, sure 'nd it's something about th' owd devil himself!"

"Brandon?"

"None other!"

Emory Sweet straightened and gave a long drawn hum-m-m. "Brandon for sure!" Bird-Eye whispered hoarsely. "Twas Brandon kept Donny out av Tineup for years, w'en it it? 'Twas Brandon tuk him when he was hittin' th' booze years back 'nd made a slyve av him, he did! It's Brandon who's be'n comin' here lervy night, not lolve you or I'd come, but lolve a murther 'd come to watch a slyve. . . . a slyve he was o-scareed to bave around. . . .

"Why was a rich mnn lolve Nick Brandon afraid av 'n owd hum like Donny?" he demanded, shaking the letter almost accusingly close in the other's face. "Who was 't with Faxon when he died? Who was 't put Faxe, son's under on McManus?" He gesticulated gravely toward the bed. "Him. Him, Nick Brandon's slyve, who wince was a man, who wnt to hell with booze, who's truckled to Brandon evir since until his pore owd heart broke!"

"By George, Bird-Eye, it does look as though it might—" The doctor did not finish what he had started to say. Instead he remarked intently: "I'd give a good deal to know just what's in that letter!"

"O'll he tukin' it myself to Ben Elliott this night. Aw, 'nd w'd Misther Brandon squirm wthin th' h'y starts in crackin' th' tough nut? 'Nd it's th' justice av th' sunits, no less, that Brandon brings Elliott to Able's attention in a folgit over owd Donny."

They went down the stairway together after closing the door softly behind them, Bird-Eye muttering imprecations on the head of Nicholas Brandon.

And even as Doctor Sweet emerged from the dark mouth of the narrow stairway, the front door opened and Brandon himself entered the hotel, stamping new snow from his feet.

Others were there, Piette, the drummer, the mill hands; two or three more. But Brandon's attention centered only on the physician.

"Well, Doctor?" he began and it seemed as though his lungs were too filled with air to speak comfortably. "How's our patient this evening?"

Emory Sweet looked grimly into the other's face.

"Old Don has taken the long trail," he said.

"Dead! . . . Dead!" Brandon's voice on the query plucked up a bit. And on the repetition of the word it fell hollowly, with a finality which might have indicated sorrow, dismay or amazement.

But none of these three was reflected in his face. In his dark eyes was just one expression: Relief. Relief! Relief from suspense, from worry; relief from dark and haunting fear!

"You don't say! So the old fellow's gone!" His voice was even now, colorless, assured, as was normal. "Well, it was to be expected, I suppose. Were you with him, Doctor?"

"No; he died alone."

Brandon drew a breath as one will who has asked an important question and received a pleasing or reassuring answer.

"Talking couldn't have helped a man in his condition. He. . . . He didn't visit with anyone, did he?"

A queer hesitancy crept into his manner on this as though he shrank from knowing the reply and Doctor Sweet turned to Bird-Eye. Inquiringly. But Bird-Eye did not look at the doctor. He was staring at Brandon and as that individual's gaze, following the doctor's, encountered his, the Irishman's lips twitched into a bitter smile.

"So ye're after wonderin' what pore owd Donny said on his deathbed, are ye?" he demanded and with this challenge stepped down from the stairway and crossed the door slowly toward Brandon. "So ye're worryin', now, over what he might 've said, eh?"

He laughed, a dry and merciless laugh, and came to a halt a pace from the door, and as he looked at Bird-Eye, a man who was so powerful in Tineup.

"Worryin'," Brandon countered steadily. "You're either drunk or crazy, Blaine."

"Mebby"—with a sharp nod, "Mebby be both. But old Donny wa'n't. . . . He didn't do talkin', Misther Brandon. I'd ye moid av that worry. Sure, 'nd he didn't talk to a soul av what he lay dyin'. . . . No talk! No talk for somebody to repate 'nd git twisted up 'nd have out things that sh'd be'n told. . . . He wrote it! That's what he dobe, Brandon!"—voice mounting.

He wrote it! 'Nd he wrote it for one who'll make it so hot that ye'll wish ye was sizzlin' in hell!"

With a sweeping gesture he thrust the envelope close to Brandon's face, so close that the mnn jerked his head backward sharply.

"He wrote it!" Bird-Eye cried triumphantly. "'Nd may th' sunits speed th' day wthin Misther Elliott puts to use th' thing owd Donny had to tell!"

Grimly he poised an instant before the larger man. Then he thrust the letter into his shirt pocket, buttoned his jacket tightly across it, slumped his chest decisively, almost boastfully, and without another word strode to the door and let himself out into the street.

It was late when Bird-Eye stepped into the darkness of the tiny office where Ben Elliott slept at Hoot Owl, struck a match, lifted it high above his head and spoke:

"Hill! Misther Elliott!" Ben roused himself and squinted at the flickering match. "Git up! House up! I got biz mewa fer ye!"

They lighted a lantern and by its glow Ben read the inscription on the letter which Don Stuart had left him as Bird-Eye hastily and excitedly explained.

"There's something in it Donny'd enried secret for long!" he whispered hoarsely. "It's to do with Brandon, with tighlin' fire with fire, or I'm th' worst guesser in th' woods!"

"Poor old beggar!" Ben said gently. "Poor! Him?"

"Stuart, I meant. Tough to die that way. And I never got in to see him again!"

Bird-Eye nodded. "Yes, but mebbey he's done ye as great a favor as nny man evir done! Thes's something in it about Sam Faxon 'nd McManus. I'd bet me last shirt!"

Ben shrugged and turned the envelope over. Then he rose, yawned and slipped it into the drawer of the plain table that did service for an office desk.

"Ain't ye goin' to read it, even?" Bird-Eye demanded in extreme amazement.

"Why no. You saw the directions: to open it when the nut gets too hard to crack."

Blaine opened his mouth. Words would not come. "Well, I'm doomed!" he breathed finally. "Here mebbey ye've got th' club thut'll drive him out uv th' country 'nd ye ain't even curious about it!"

Elliott smiled. "Maybe it's only a

sick man's dream, Bird-Eye. And again maybe it's an. . . . an ace in the hole. I've never yet looked at my hole card until I'm beaten on the board. I'm not beaten yet, by n long walk."

Bird-Eye scratched his head. "No, not yet. 'Nd may th' sunits kape ye evir as far from a lickin' as ye are now, Ben Elliott! But. . . . I'd lolve to bet my noble tourin' car thut owd Donny wrote somethin' to do with th' killin' av Sam Faxon, I would!"

"Well, you can't get any takers here, Bird-Eye. Not tonight. Into the hay, now, and let me sleep."

And about the time Ben Elliott burrowed into his pillow and shed responsibility and perplexing problems, Nicholas Brandon turned in the pacing of his cold and otherwise deserted office and cocked his head alertly. It was not unusual for him to be late in his office. But those drawn shades and this quick, restless, harried march to and fro, around and about, and that perspiration which beaded his forehead.

He drew a lot of stuff for them. He would be off on a bender for weeks at a time and scarcely get over the shakes before he'd start on another. Finally he got so bad that Brandon sent him out to a hunting camp on the river with a fine old trapper named Sam Faxon. Great old character, Sam. Brandon figured—and it seemed reasonable—that Sam could keep Mac away from booze, you see. He was there a week or so, tapering off gradually, seeing nobody but Sam. Brandon was working away like a naller, buying up a lot of stuff for himself, probably figuring that if McManus didn't strangle him, he'd operate on his own hook. McManus had this Hoot Owl stit clenched in his own name before he went bad.

"Well, one night we were in the middle of a three-day blizzard and Sam Faxon stumbled into Don Stuart's shanty on the edge of town, shot through the arm and frozen so badly that he died the next afternoon. Don's story—voice slowing and a finger raising for emphasis—"was that Faxon told him McManus had gotten out of booze and turned ugly and that when he came back he'd try to prevent him from starting for town after more whiskey he went wild at Sam and shot him. He was hit in the arm, had to have help and in trying to get it suffered more exposure than any man could stand."

"Well, that caused a great stir! A party hit straight out for the camp and couldn't find hide nor hair nor sign of Mac. A couple of old trappers agreed that somebody had gone down to the river below the camp the night that Faxon was shot. The Mad Woman is awed at that bend and never forgets. The trail seemed to go right to the edge of the stream and the accepted theory was that McManus, realizing what he'd done, had drowned himself. The fact that nothing has ever been seen or heard of him sluces lends strength to that supposition."

TO BE CONTINUED

Two Species of Peafowl; Can Endure All Climates

In a bulletin of the New York Zoological society it is pointed out in an article by Lee S. Russell, curator of birds at the New York Zoological park, that Solomon is credited as the first owner of the peafowl or peacock outside India. The peafowl, unlike a native of India and Java, is readily adaptable to all climates. The readiness with which the peacock has accepted the conditions of captivity in all sections of the world and in all kinds of climate, Randall says, has made them so common as to cloud our appraisal somewhat, but the fact remains that it is difficult to find a bird to excel them in beauty of form and coloration.

"There are two species of peafowl, the Indian, or blue, and the Java, or green," Randall says in the society's bulletin. "The Indian fowl is a native of India and Ceylon. It keeps to the low country, seldom going above 2,000 feet. Although it is naturally accustomed to the steaming heat of such localities, it nevertheless has the ability to endure, without discomfort, temperatures well below zero Fahrenheit. It is this adaptability which has allowed the bird to be enjoyed in most countries of the world. The male Indian peafowl is characterized by the deep blue neck and breast, the long, delicate and wonderfully 'eyed' train formed by the upper tail coverts, and the fanlike crest on the head. The female is a dull gray in general with the neck and upper breast iridescent green."

Randall adds that, besides the typical bird, there are three other color varieties: black shambled, the white and pied.—New York Herald Tribune

"No. . . . A Clear Head Now!"

head, and the sudden stoppings and listenings at the slightest sound. . . . These were not usual for a man so thoroughly established in his community that he detested every phase of its life and activity.

He stopped after a time and opening a drawer of his big desk took from it a bottle of whisky, shook himself and muttered softly. For a time he held it in his hands, debating. Then, with finality, muttered: "Na. . . . A clear head now!" He shut the liquor in its place and resumed his pacing.

Nicholas Brandon may have ruled Tineup and the surrounding country with an iron absolutism. He may have had a deserved reputation for being a strong man, a resourceful man. But tonight, alone in his office, remembering the words and looks and gestures of Bird-Eye Blaine, a lowly employee of an insolvent venture, seeing again the flash of that letter waved before his eyes, he was no commanding figure. He was a frightened man, a haunted man, battling to retain a hold on himself.

## CHAPTER IV

Ben Elliott had been on the job at Hoot Owl just two weeks. Able Armitage was with him for the night. He was tireless, it seemed. Since the beginning he had labored daytimes, scheduled until late at night, and now he spent another hour with Able, trying, as he said, to unke every dime look like a dollar.

"Now, say!" His face took on a curious smile as they finally folded their papers. "I haven't had much time to think about anything but patching up this outfit and getting it to function, but through it all one thing's kept bobbing up so often it's got my curiosity on its hind legs."

"Who was McManus? What about Sam Faxon? Where does the little girl you're guardin' for come in?"

"Little girl!" Able said, startled and they smiled. "Why, Dawn is—"

"I keep hearing about these men McManus and Faxon and how Brandon is trying to buy you down so he can cheat the orphan child. How about it all?"

Able's smile died out. He shoved up his spectacles and rubbed his sleepy eyes.

"We haven't had much time for glory, have we? I'd intended to give you the story of this property but we've been so concerned with bank balances and paper due and breakdowns and such things that I just haven't had time."

"I'll have to make a long story short;

## SYNOPSIS

Ben Elliott—from "Yonder"—arrives at the lumbering town of Tineup, with Don Stuart, old, very sick man, whom he has befriended. He defeats Bull Duval, "king of the river," and town bully, in a log-birding contest. Nicholas Brandon, the town's leading citizen, resents Stuart's presence, trying to force him to leave town and Elliott, resenting the act, knocks him down. Elliott is arrested. He finds a friend in Judge Able Armitage. The judge hires him to run the one lumber camp, the Hoot Owl, that Brandon has not been able to grab. This belongs to Dawn McManus, daughter of Brandon's old partner, who has disappeared with a murder charge hanging over his head. Brandon sends his bully, Duval, to beat up Ben. Ben and Ben works him in a flat light and throws him out of camp.

## IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Member of Faculty, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
A Western Newspaper Union.

Lesson for February 10

PETER PREACHES AT PENTECOST.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 2:22-29, 36-43. GOLDEN TEXT—Then Peter said unto them, Repent, and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. Acts 2:38.

PRIMARY TOPIC—When Peter Preached a Great Sermon. JUNIOR TOPIC—What Peter Preached at Pentecost.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Story of a Wonderful Day. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—The Source of Spiritual Power.

In teaching this lesson it is essential that the full meaning of Pentecost be apprehended. It is desirable, therefore, that the entire second chapter of Acts be brought into view.

1. The Day of Pentecost Fully Come (vv. 1-13).

1. The significance of the day (v. 1). Pentecost is from a Greek word meaning fifty. It was the feast held fifty days after the wave sheaf offering (Lev. 23:16). The wave sheaf typifies the resurrection of Christ (1 Cor. 15:20-23).

2. The gift of the Holy Spirit (vv. 2-4). On this day the Holy Spirit descended upon the disciples. This does not mean that the Spirit was not in the world before this, for throughout all the ages he has been in the world, giving light and life to it.

3. Upon whom the Spirit came (v. 1; cf. 1:13-15). The twelve and others, both men and women, the number of one hundred twenty, which shows that the gift of the Holy Spirit was for all believers, not merely the apostles.

4. The marks of the Spirit (vv. 2-4). These marks were external and internal.

a. External.

(1) The sound of a mighty wind (v. 2). This is suggestive of the mysterious, pervasive and powerful energy of the Spirit.

(2) Tongues of flame (v. 3). Each of the one hundred twenty was crowned with such a tongue for witnessing.

(3) Speaking in foreign tongues (v. 4). This miraculous gift characterized the apostolic age, but no authentic case has been reported in modern times.

b. Internal. This is seen in the transformation wrought in the disciples. Peter, who shortly before this covered before a Jewish mob, now with boldness stands before the chief rulers and declares that they have murdered their King, and are guilty before God.

5. The effects (vv. 5-13).

a. The multitudes were filled with amazement and wonder.

b. Some mocked and accused the disciples of being intoxicated.

11. Peter's Sermon (vv. 14-47).

Peter's sermon is as wonderful as the gift of tongues. It demonstrates the presence and power of the Spirit because he was a Galilean fisherman, without literary training. His homiletical analysis is perfect.

1. The introduction (vv. 14-21).

a. Defense of the disciples against the charge of being drunk (v. 15). He cited Jewish custom, showing that they would not be drunk at such an early hour of the day.

b. A scriptural explanation (vv. 16-21). He showed that this was a partial fulfillment of Joel's prophecy (Joel 2:28-32).

2. The proposition, or theme (v. 30). This was the messianship of Jesus. The argument which followed proved that Jesus was the Lord upon whom they were to call in order to be saved.

3. The argument (vv. 22-30). It was threefold.

a. From Christ's works (v. 22). He was approved of God among the Jews by his miracles, wonders, and signs, with which they were familiar.

b. From his resurrection (vv. 23-32). The Old Testament Scriptures had foretold the death and resurrection of Christ (Isa. 53:10). The disciples themselves were living witnesses of Christ's resurrection (v. 32).

c. From his ascension to the right hand of God (v. 33). The proof that he had ascended on high was the wonderful miracle of the Spirit's operation in their midst (John 15:7).

4. The effect of the sermon (vv. 37-42). Many people were convicted of their sins; some three thousand repented and were baptized. The evidence that the coming of the Spirit was real was:

a. That they continued steadfastly in the apostolic teaching (v. 42).

b. They continued in fellowship with the apostles (v. 42).

c. They continued in prayer (v. 42).

d. They gave their possessions to sustain those who had need (v. 45).

e. They lived gracious lives (vv. 40, 47).

Source of Disorders

An improper use of time is the source of all the disorders which reign amongst men. It is a treasure which we would wish to retain forever, yet which we cannot suffer to remain in our possession. This time, however, of which we make so little account, is the only means of our eternal salvation.

Inspiration

How do you know the Bible is inspired? Because it inspires us.—Rev. Chas. Spurgeon.







## The Courier

MEMBER  
KENTUCKY PRESS  
ASSOCIATION  
ORGANIZED JANUARY, 1889

Entered as second class matter, April 7, 1919, at the postoffice at West Liberty, Ky., under act of congress.  
Subscription Price \$4.50 a Year  
Always in Advance

Advertising rate, 35c a column inch each insertion. Local advertising, 50c a column inch each insertion.  
Classified advertisements, 1c a word. Readers, 10c a line.

Late obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, etc., 5c a line.

Published every Thursday by  
COURIER PUBLISHING COMPANY  
E. S. BRONG, Editor  
ROSIE BRONG, Business Manager

## FARMERS' COLUMN

### The Farm and Home

Seed potatoes should be free from scab, or rot, if it is present. Plant on land that has been in grass or legume or that is known to produce a good crop. Use enough fertilizer to insure good growth and give proper cultivation.

Do not use seed potatoes that are diseased or that have been in contact with scab. Do not use seed potatoes that are diseased or that have been in contact with scab.

Killing curing and preserving a good meat supply between now and spring should be given consideration on every farm. Likewise, make plans now to grow enough potatoes and other vegetables to supply the family in 1935.

Cows should be in good condition when they freshen. Lack of condition of flesh results in lower production. A little money spent for feed, plus better care in general, will be more than repaid in the extra amount of milk produced.

Cereals are a good source of energy and therefore have an important place in most diets, especially for children. When small amounts of vegetables and fruits are used it is particularly advisable to include at least one serving of whole cereal a day.

Barrened manure is a good fertilizer for crops. If manure cannot be used, or if it is of soda or sulfate of ammonia, at the rate of one half pound scattered thinly around each vine in the early spring.

### Little Feeding Outlook

Kentucky farmers who have a supply of hay for the rest of the winter and good pastures for the summer may find the cattle feeding situation favorable. E. A. Johnson, economist of the college of agriculture, university of Kentucky, says:

Higher cattle prices next summer, when a decreased supply of slaughter cattle as a result of the present feed shortage becomes a reality, are expected by followers of the cattle situation.

Advances in the prices already have created a surplus of the comparatively small supply of finished cattle on the markets. Prices of thin cattle have advanced in sympathy with slaughter cattle prices, but the high cost of feed has tended to discourage feeding and consequently the demand for feeder cattle has been slow. The number of cattle on feed for market in the country states on Jan. 1 was 16 percent smaller than a year ago.

The supply of slaughter cattle during 1935 will gradually become smaller in comparison with past years as the weeks go by. It is generally expected that the late summer will be an especially favorable time to market cattle because the greatest feed shortage is in the section which normally feeds for the late spring and summer market, points out Mr. Johnson.

The tendency will be to reestablish breeding herds and to restock the territory which has suffered most severely from the drought and this contribute to a reduced supply of cattle on the markets. This will be come evident as soon as summer pastures are available and will greatly enhance the value of feeder cattle and calves during the spring and early summer.

The unprecedented reduction in cattle numbers during the past six months has placed the cattle industry in the position of a low point in the cattle cycle, and market supplies will be comparatively small for several years.

At present feed supplies are short, but if normal or even near-normal crops are produced this year, feed prices will be reduced. Then cattlemen will find it greatly to their advantage to have acquired their cattle during the period when others were anxious to sell and be in a position to utilize cheap feed to finish cattle for a high market.

### Buy Intelligently

Buy intelligently, Mrs. Mary A. Tokahr, 1-8, department of agriculture expert, told homemakers at the Farm and Home convention at Lexington. Said she: "We earn our living by farming or other hard work. We often turn around and waste a goodly portion of our best earned income by buying unintelligently. All members of the family should learn to get their money's worth."

Her general rules for buying follow:

1. Pay cash if credit involves additional charges.
2. Know prices and real bargains.
3. Do not be over-persuaded by clever advertising.
4. Buy in quantity when discounts are given and you have storage space.
5. Before buying new clothes take inventory and have a plan.

### Corn-Hog Program

The 1935 corn-hog adjustment program has been put under way through the state, it is announced from the college of agriculture, university of Kentucky.

C. D. Phillips and L. A. Venues of the college are directing the work, assisted by the supervisory force of extension agents. The college which has been temporarily enlarged to assist local committees. The program is being handled through county committees of the various counties. Corn-hog adjustment for this year calls for a 10 percent reduction in the hog numbers and 10 to 30 percent reduction in corn acreage from the base period. There will be no restrictions on the use of land taken from corn production.

Participating farmers will receive \$15 a head on the number of hogs represented by the 10 percent reduction, and 35 cents a bushel on the estimated yield of corn on the land removed from production.

Approximately 25,000 Kentucky farmers signed corn-hog contracts last year, and will receive about \$1,100,000 in benefit payments.

### FINAL COUNT IN STRAW VOTE

Morgan county residents participating in the Corbin-Douglas statewide straw vote on the primary convention question cast ballots as follows:

Democrats for primary, 100.  
Democrats for convention, 12.  
Republicans for primary, 44.  
Republicans for convention, 5.  
The state totals as compiled from counties through Kentucky, are:

Democrats for primary, 17,911.  
Democrats for convention, 3,719.  
Republicans for primary, 17,339.  
Republicans for convention, 2,293.

### LOOK NO FURTHER!

Here's what you want your own business, a 66 year old company to back your earnings \$25 to \$35 weekly. Starting gradually building up. Route of 1000 farm families available this section. If you want to manage it, have a car, are under 50 and over 21, write A. T. Lewis, care of The J. R. Watkins Company, Memphis, Tenn.

### Radiations and Injury

Various radiations can cause pain without injury and injury without pain. For example, heat waves easily excite pain without injury, as is shown in the sensitiveness of the eye to the radiation of a dull red fire. On the other hand, ultra-violet and X-rays cause no sensation whatsoever when they are seriously damaging the skin.—Collier's Weekly.

### Hints for Homemakers

By Jane Rogers



**PRESSED WOOD**, especially the tempered grade, has almost unlimited uses in home improvement and decoration. A friend recently called to my attention two uses that may be of interest to others. She used it effectively to replace the bottom of a piano bench that had fallen out long ago; and now the music is no longer scattered in window sills and on chairs. She also used it to cover the unsightly top of a general utility table. Made entirely of wood and being warp proof and moisture-resistant pressed wood is sturdy; it yields easily to the saw and does not chip or crack under pressure of nails or screws.

## DANIEL BOONE and KENTUCKY

by Dr. Charles M. Knapp

## UNIVERSITY OF KENTUCKY

For two and a half years after his return home Daniel Boone quietly and industriously devoted himself to his little farm on the Yadkin, farming in the summer and making hunting trips in the fall and winter, possibly again entering Kentucky. There is some reason to believe that in 1772 he moved over into the Watauga Valley. However, if he did, he soon returned to his farm on the Yadkin. Early in 1773 he accompanied Benjamin Cuthbert and others on a land into Kentucky as far as the present Jessamine county. From that trip he returned, as did so many others in that year, with an even greater determination to make a settlement in Kentucky.

During the spring and summer of 1773 he made his preparations. He enlisted the cooperation of Captain William Russell, the pioneer of the Clinch Valley. A large party was organized. In it were several of his wife's relatives, the Bryans, also five families from his own neighborhood in the Yadkin Valley. Forty men without their families composed the party. Boone and most of his party sold their claims and took with them their wives and children.

On September 25, 1773, Boone's party started out from the Yadkin to join the Bryan contingent in Powell's Valley. Arriving there first they went into camp to await the arrival of the other party. Boone sent his eldest son, James, with two men to notify Captain Russell of their arrival and to secure flour and farming implements to take along to Kentucky. Returning with the goods, and accompanied by Russell's young son, Henry, two of Russell's negro slaves, and two or three white workmen, they missed the trail, enmeshed for the night about three miles from Boone's camp. There at daybreak they were attacked by a party of Shawnees and almost all the party was killed. This was Boone's first great personal loss, the death of his son James, whom he had as a very young boy taken with him on many a hunting trip in the Carolina hills. This attack spread consternation in the party and despite Boone's entreaties the party broke up and the several groups, with the exception of Boone's own family, all returned to Virginia and the Carolinas. Boone, however, having sold out his interests in the old settlement, took up quarters in an empty cabin upon the Clinch river a few miles from Captain Russell's place. Their food that winter must

have come entirely from their stock of cattle and the victims of Boone's trusty rifle. Such was the inglorious end of a venture which might have become the first permanent settlement in Kentucky in the year 1773.

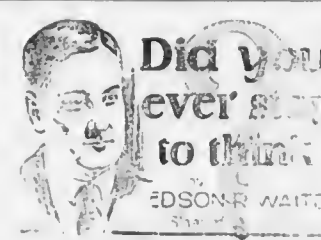
The year 1774 saw an outbreak of Indian attacks along the whole frontier from Pennsylvania to the Carolinas. The border warfare which resulted has been known as Lord Dunmore's war, after the then viceroy and governor of the colony of Virginia. At first the isolated valley of the Clinch where the Boones had spent the previous winter was not molested. For, however, were built to guard the settlements in the mountain valleys. At the same time numerous parties of surveyors were in Kentucky, cut off from contact and news from the east by Indian war parties from north of the Ohio. Boone's friend and neighbor was directed to employ two woodsmen to go out, locate these parties, and warn them of the danger and drive them to return to the settlements by way of Cumberland Gap. He employed Daniel Boone and Michael Stoner. Leaving the Clinch on June 27 the two were at Harrodsburg by July 8, where Boone and Stoner met a party of 34 men who were having off a large town site. There Boone registered as a settler and built a makeshift cabin for future occupancy. Then he and Stoner proceeded down the Kentucky river to the Ohio and thence found that stream to be full of native soldiers and to the falls to notify several bands of survivors and town builders like Harrodsburg. After an absence of 31 days they were back on the Clinch, having accomplished a dangerous journey of more than 800 miles.

When he arrived home Boone found that Captain Russell had gone with a company of men to join Harrodsburg's expedition against the Shawnees, which eventually won a victory over the Indians at Point Pleasant on October 10. Boone soon found himself in command of a small fort at Moore's in the Clinch valley. He seems to have been the most active leader in the whole valley. For his work at this time he was in response to a popular petition commissioned as captain of militia. Gradually quiet returned to the southern frontier after the peace with the Indians of the north had been concluded. The settlers returned to their cabins and Boone was free to look after his own affairs once again and to plan again for an early advance into Kentucky.

### BOB JONES' COMMENTS

Some time ago it was my privilege to visit Eton college, near London. This is a preparatory school for boys located in the shadow of Windsor castle. It was founded by Henry VI in 1440. The original benches are in the building, on the walls of the rooms are the names of all graduates. Milton's name is there. The name of Gladstone and of many other prime ministers of England are there. The school has always given emphasis to religion. Twelve each day the student body assemble in the chapel for religious services. Their guide showed us the block in which boys kneel to make their whippings. The one sin which is not tolerated is the sin of lying. The young people of the world need to learn the lesson of truthfulness. I am not an old man, but when I was a boy in school lying was not tolerated. We told the truth regardless of the consequences. I am not a pessimist about the youth of the world, but I am convinced that young people as a whole do not have the same regard for truth that young people had when I was a boy.

Standing recently at the tomb of Susanna Wesley there came to my mind Paul's letter to Timothy where he says in substance, "Timothy, I know you are a good man because you had such a good mother and such a good grandmother." Only a woman of Susanna Wesley's character could produce sons like John and Charles. It takes great women to produce great men. In the sight of God sin is the same whether it is committed by man or woman. As far as world consequences are concerned, it is worse for women to be sinners than it is for men to be sinners. The world might hold together if all men were bad and all women were good. The world could not hold together if all men were good and all women were bad. If I were a woman I had rather be the mother of a man like John Wesley or Charles Wesley than to be a queen on a throne. The greatest privilege that God ever gave a woman is the privilege of being a good Christian mother. The need of our modern world is consecrated, Christian motherhood.



Many people regard work as a penalty, as something irksome. They work because they must, and do as little work as they can.

At closing time, at most places that employ large numbers, you can see the workers who deserve commendation and those who do not. A few will drop their work on the tick of the clock, heedless of whether their day's work is completed or not, while some will go on for a few minutes, thinking what they are doing.

Many workers seem to regard their lives as slaves. They seem to think in slave fashion. These folks create their own slavery. They lack ambition. Any worker, no matter how small his job, can win the respect and good will of his superiors by taking a keen interest in his work.

The workers who get ahead are those who do something to improve their position once in a while—something they are not paid for—and do their job better than the boss expects them to do it. This is a secret of promotion and is the reason back of what is called "good luck."

### Visited in Ohio

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Bradley and daughter Delora were visiting in Portsmouth, Ohio, over the week end. They were accompanied by Miss Dick McKenzie and Miss E. Leone Bradley. Mr. Bradley's sister, who is still constricted from an operation, they returned home Sunday evening and were accompanied by Mrs. Bradley's brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Patrick, of Sciotoville, Ohio. After enjoying an afternoon at the theater in Ashland the weary travelers found a piping hot dinner awaiting them, prepared by Miss McKenzie's mother, Mrs. C. M. McKenzie. The Patricks will probably visit a few days before returning home.

### P. T. A. MEETS

The Parent-Teachers association held its regular meeting for February the first Monday, Feb. 4. Instead of the second Monday, so as to arrange for the banquet.

The president, Mrs. W. A. Unsky, called the meeting to order. The meeting opened by singing "The Old Fugged Cross," led by Mrs. R. A. Baldwin. Rev. J. A. Scudler read the scripture lesson and offered prayer. He gave a few well chosen remarks connected with the scripture and the opening song.

The assistant secretary, Miss Floris Cox, read the minutes, which were approved.

Supp. Hancey introduced Rev. Norman of Beattyville, who is president of the Beattyville P.T.A. He gave a very interesting talk on P.T.A. work.

In the business session it was voted that the banquet Feb. 11 include women as well as men, and be called a P.T.A. banquet. It will be held in the basement of the Methodist church. Mrs. D. R. Keet is chairman of the committee, reported, and the report was accepted.

Plates will sell at 50 cents. The residence program is being carried on by the evening Mrs. R. A. Baldwin, Pres. Clyde Lewis, Supp. Hancey, Mrs. Nell Rose was appointed chairman of the decoration committee. The home committee includes W. O. Peltrey, Mrs. Nancy Turner, Mrs. D. B. Arnett, Mrs. Bessie Allen, Miss Floris Cox, B. C. White, and the treasurer, Mrs. Mary Jane Cox, as deacons.

### SCOUTING BIRTHDAY

As February 8 comes around this year, we are once again reminded that the Boy Scouts are having a birthday. This time an especially important one—the twenty-fifth, which will usher in its silver anniversary year, celebrating a quarter century of scouting during which 6,539,320 boys and men have in all branches of the organization, healthy, outdoor program and committed themselves to the great oath and law, which has been described by scout enthusiasts as the finest code for conduct that has been proclaimed since the sermon on the mount. Congratulations to every Boy Scout of America! Congratulations to America that it has Boy Scouts!

Scouting was devised as a game and is played in that spirit, but underneath the game, permeating every aspect of it, are the intangible permanent values of character, of loyalty and good faith and courage and service in forgetfulness of self, in remembrance of the needs of others.

Take one scout law alone and see what it means to American life as a whole, where it is multiplied more than a thousand fold, as it annually is. "A Scout is clean; he keeps clean in body and thought, stands for clean speech, clean sport, clean habits, and travels with a clean crowd." If this is part of a game, it is a game every American parent will covet for his son.

### METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday school 9:45 a.m.  
Mid-week service every Wednesday night at 7 o'clock.  
Church services the first and third Sundays of each month at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

Young people's service every Sunday night at 8:15 o'clock.

A cordial invitation is extended to everyone to be present at all these services. J. J. SUTHER, pastor.

## J. S. Maxwell, M.D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
SPECIALIZING IN EYE  
Eyes, Ky.

## John L. Clay, M.D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON  
LOCATED IN COLE HOTEL  
Available for Service in County

## Master Commissioner's Sale

MORGAN CIRCUIT COURT, KY.  
Charlie Cottle, Comptroller, Plaintiff  
vs.  
Annie Cottle, et al., Defendants

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Morgan circuit court, rendered at its November term, 1934, in the above styled cause, I will offer for sale at the front door of the courthouse in West Liberty, Kentucky, on Monday, the 25th day of February, 1935, at one o'clock p.m., or thereabouts, upon a credit of six and twelve months, the following described property, to wit:

Situate in the town of West Liberty, Morgan county, on the west side of Water street and bounded as follows: on the north by the lands of Parthena Esterling, et al.; on the east by the lands of Water street; on the south by lands of Jerry Staley, and also by Licking river; on the west by Licking river.

NOTE: I will first offer said property in two parcels, one to include the residence upon a lot 75 feet fronting on Water street and extending to the river; then I will offer the remainder of said property; then I will offer the whole of said property and accept that bid or bids out of which the most can be realized for the property.

The purchaser will be required to execute bond, bearing 6 percent interest from date, with approved security, for the purchase money. This 25th day of January, 1935.  
HARLEN MURPHY, MASTER COM.  
W. M. Gardner, Attorney.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Public notice is hereby given to all persons who have lawful claims against the estate of Sarah Puck, deceased, to present the same to me at once, properly sworn to. Persons owing the estate will please contact me promptly and make arrangements for payment.  
T. J. ELAM, Cottle, Ky.,  
Admin. of Estate of Sarah Puck.

**\$4.50**

Buy the Daily Courier-Journal one year and the Licking Valley Courier (weekly) one full year.

**\$4.00**

Buy the Louisville Daily Times one year and the Licking Valley Courier one year.

These offers apply only to Morgan county Rural Delivery subscribers and to subscribers in towns where the respective dailies do no maintain carrier service.

Send Orders to  
COURIER PUBLISHING CO.  
West Liberty, Ky.

## You're The Loser

WHEN you allow Headache, Neuralgia, Muscular, Rheumatic, Sciatic or Periodic Pains to keep you from work or pleasure.

You can't go places and do things when you are suffering—and the work or good times won't wait for you.

Why allow Pain to rob you of Health, Friends, Happiness, Money?

DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS have been used for the relief of pain for more than forty years. They taste good, act quickly, do not upset the stomach, nor cause constipation, leave no dull, depressed feeling.

Thousands have used them for twenty, thirty, forty years, and still find that nothing else relieves pain so promptly and effectively.

Why don't you try them? Once you know how pleasant they are to take, how quickly and effectively they relieve, you won't want to go back to disagreeable, slow acting medicines.

You too may find quick relief. Why wait forty minutes for relief when Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills will relieve you in ten to twenty minutes?

As a household remedy I have never found anything that equalled Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. Mrs. Silas D. Keller, Fairfield, Pa. I never found anything that was so good to stop pain as Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. I have told many about them and I find they are all using them.

I have been using Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for years. I keep them on hand all the time. I can certainly recommend them for pain.

Miss Anna Seybold, 2417 W. 2nd St., Dayton, Ohio. Your Anti-Pain Pills have been a wonderful help to me. I have used them for three years and always keep them on hand.

Mrs. E. Pierce, Lapwai, Idaho. I have used quite a lot of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They are fine pills to stop pain.

Mrs. J. L. Kester, Shicklany, Pa.



I have been using Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for thirty years. No matter what kind of pain I have, they stop it almost instantly. Never without them in the house.

Mrs. Chas. W. Webb, Indio, Calif.

You too may find quick relief. Why wait forty minutes for relief when Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills will relieve you in ten to twenty minutes?

As a household remedy I have never found anything that equalled Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. Mrs. Silas D. Keller, Fairfield, Pa. I never found anything that was so good to stop pain as Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. I have told many about them and I find they are all using them.

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Mrs. J. L. Kester, Shicklany, Pa.

**DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS**









# CURRENT EVENTS PASS IN REVIEW

ICKES ASKS GRAND JURY TO  
INVESTIGATE CHARGES OF  
GRAFT IN PWA FUNDS

By EDWARD W. PICKARD  
© Western Newspaper Union

"HONEST HAROLD" Ickes has been subjected to a lot of abuse by congressmen and others, but he does not intend to let anything be put over on the Public Works administration, of which he is the administrator. At his request a special grand jury has been summoned to meet in Washington on February 10 to inquire into charges of graft in the PWA. Assistant United States Attorney John W. Philby has the matter in hand for the government and will present first testimony concerning the \$4,000,000 canal project in Texas. It was asserted that the contract for this project was withdrawn after Mr. Ickes' investigators had uncovered evidence that there was a huge conspiracy to defraud the United States. Eight or ten persons, including federal officials, are said to be involved. Mr. Ickes himself said:

"The Public Works administration investigation division has made a long and careful study of the Texas project upon the direction of the administrator (Ickes) and presented to the proper prosecuting officials of the government a full report for such action as they deem proper to take."

This Texas case may consume several weeks, and afterward the grand jury is expected to investigate some other projects and also charges of fraud in the War department.

DURING the debate in the house on an administration bill to increase by \$100,000,000 the amount of long-term securities the treasury can issue, Representative Reed of New York quoted Secretary Morgenthau as saying that the treasury could not finance the work relief program unless congress broadened its bond-issuing authority. So the house passed the measure at once.

The bill, prepared by the Treasury department, places the administration squarely against inflation. It provides authority to raise money necessary for the public works, social security and similar measures, meet federal deficits, and might even be used to provide funds for payment of the soldiers' bonus.

Under provisions of the measure there would be ten-year bonds in amounts as small as \$25, and as explained by the Treasury department, would be sold below par. There would be no interest, but each six months the bonds would appreciate in value at the rate of 2 1/2 per cent, plus compounded earnings.

These sums are involved: first, the creation of a revolving bond authorization fund of \$2,500,000,000; and second, the consolidation of the two present revolving funds of \$100,000,000 each into a joint \$200,000,000 fund for bills, certificates and notes.

WHEN the senate passes the \$1,000,000,000 work relief measure, as it certainly will after all the orators get through, there need be no fussing as to who is to administer the huge fund. President Roosevelt himself, according to an authority high in administration circles, will undertake that job and will allocate the money to the various agencies as he sees fit. There will be no new set-up for this purpose, unless it may be a small group of advisers selected by Mr. Roosevelt. These may be members of the cabinet or technical experts—more likely the latter. This information was given the senate finance committee as it began consideration of the bill, and was designed to quiet some of the opposition and also to curb the ambition of certain gentlemen who had hoped to handle the \$1,000,000,000. It did not, however, silence those senators of both parties who still contend that too much power is given the President when he is handed such a vast sum to dispose of as he pleases.

As passed by the house by a huge majority and under "tag rule" the bill appropriates, in addition to the \$1,000,000,000 for the President's work relief program, \$800,000,000 for immediate relief expenditures. And that is the way it will go through the senate.

THE Hauptmann trial grinds on. Crowds jam the Flemington courthouse each day in the hope of witnessing something "sensational," there are the usual clashes between attorneys for the state and for the defense, the prisoner continues to maintain his composure under the terrific pressure to which he has been subjected, and except for the pronouncement of Colonel Lindbergh, the case has been about as a part with the usual murder trial.

New developments which he has assured the press will be "a big surprise" to Bruno Hauptmann have been promised by David T. Wilentz, New Jersey attorney general. The exact nature of this information has not been divulged, but is expected to be introduced soon.

The state has built up a good case in the opinion of most of those who have been following the trial. Every kind of evidence except that of eye wit-

nesses and fingerprints has been introduced, and the defense will have to overcome the weight of this testimony if Hauptmann is to escape the electric chair in Trenton. Meanwhile Attorney Edward J. Reilly, famous New York criminal lawyer, is saying little, and preparing one of his famous surprises, or at least so some believe.

"SOMETHING went wrong with the steering apparatus." That seems to be the only explanation for the tragedy that overtook the Ward liner Mohawk off the New Jersey coast and that cost the lives of 15 of the vessel's passengers and 31 members of the crew. In no other way could anyone account for the weird fact that the Mohawk, a fast ship, was rammed by the freighter Tallman when both were out-bound from New York and the Mohawk had started several hours before the Tallman. The liner had to veer below Ambrose Light to cultivate its compass; then, as she was under way again and passing the freighter she sheered sharply to port and ran directly across the Tallman's bow, was rammed and sank within half an hour. Both ships sent out SOS calls at once and the Mohawk's life boats were promptly launched. The survivors were picked up by two other liners, and the bodies of most of those killed were gathered up by coast guard vessels.

An investigation of the tragedy was started promptly on orders of Joseph Weaver, chief of the federal bureau of navigation. Another federal inquiry also got under way at the offices of United States Attorney Martin Conboy, where the Tallman crew was questioned.

THAT semi-comic "civil war" in Huey Long's domain is becoming more serious than comical and almost any day may develop into real warfare. It was centered for the present at the state capital. Two hundred armed men, directed by leaders of the "Scuppernon" association, seized the parish court house in East Baton Rouge and held it until assured that one of their friends who had been arrested was released. They then dispersed with a warning from one John Appel to "be sure you have enough ammunition and be ready for the call at any time."

The Kingfish was in New Orleans at the time, but he hastened to Baton Rouge while Governor Allen called out some troops and proclaimed partial martial law in the capital. Huey immediately ordered the recently appointed Judge J. D. Womack to start an investigation of what he described as a plot to murder him, in which "four sheriffs and a district attorney" were involved. The senator declined.

"We picked up two men, one of them was going to drive the murder car. It was all fixed up. He was going to block my car on the highway between here and New Orleans, make it stop and force me in the ditch, and then 14 or 15 were going to come along in another car and kill me."

"We found all the stuff in the fellow's car. There was sheriff's equipment, and everything."

Maybe Huey was right, for one Sidney Soney testified in the inquiry that he had been given a gun, ammunition and gas bombs to kill the senator.

Long blamed the Standard Oil company for the armed assembly of his enemies in Baton Rouge and said that unless the company stopped the "violence" his compromise with it over the 5-cent oil refinery tax would be called off.

Despite this warning another armed group of Square Dealers gathered at the Baton Rouge air field; but someone betrayed them and a detachment of the National Guard advanced on them in battle array. The sight of machine guns was enough for the citizenry; they surrendered, were disarmed, placed under technical arrest and permitted to go home.

POSSIBILITY of a move by the Italian government to make a protectorate out of Ethiopia was seen by European statesmen. Exploitation of the announcement of the slaying of a French Somaliland administrator and 16 French Somaliland employees and Somalis was said to indicate that a movement was on foot to take over the mountainous African kingdom to restore order. The consent of France and Great Britain to the plan has been obtained, it was reported.

A number of recent developments point toward some action by the Italian government. Premier Mussolini recently took over the office of minister of colonies; Gen. Emilio de Bono, former minister of colonies, was named high commissioner of Italian East Africa; military roads have been constructed through Italian Somaliland to the Ethiopian frontier; and the Italians have recently taken over a bigger share in the operation of the Djibouti and Addis Ababa railway.

# Washington Digest

National Topics Interpreted  
by William Bruckart  
National Press Building Washington, D. C.

Washington.—At last after years of tinkering, a social security program is before congress.

**Social Security** And now that it is before congress there is a brand new outburst of talk, because it seems the "social securers" never can agree among themselves. The result is that leadership in the house and in the senate is trying vainly to follow administration instructions, and has run afoul of all kinds of difficulties. The end is not yet, but it is safe to say without fear of any necessity for retraction that the social security program will not go back to President Roosevelt as a law in the form it was presented as an administration bill.

I find everywhere among those not charged with responsibility for the social security legislation that there is much confusion and lack of understanding as to what the President has proposed. It is easily understood. Any time that it requires thirty thousand words to explain a piece of legislation obviously that legislation must be complex. To comprehend what the length of Mr. Roosevelt's social security message is, it is only necessary, I think, to remind readers that the message with its explanation of the legislation would fill approximately thirty-five columns of an ordinary newspaper. Many persons naturally will fall asleep before they wade through that much material.

But, let us attempt to summarize the social security bill. It provides, first, for a national system of compulsory contributory old age insurance; second, it authorizes appropriations to be used as federal subsidies (plain gifts) to the individual states to help them pension the aged who cannot be brought under an insurance system predicated upon their service in commerce and industry and, third, a voluntary system of old age annuities is set up.

The system of compulsory contributory old age insurance is designed to protect those who are no longer able to work but who have done their turn on the payrolls of industry. An old age fund is set up in the Treasury of the United States. Initially, the money comes from the Treasury but thereafter there is a tax operating on payrolls of all those who employ workers in numbers exceeding four. This tax will start January 1, 1937, at a rate of 1 per cent. It is increased to 2 per cent as of January 1, 1942; 3 per cent as of January 1, 1947; 4 per cent as of January 1, 1952, and 5 per cent after January 1, 1957. The employer pays the tax but he collects half of it by a deduction from the payroll of the individual worker.

The age of sixty-five years is fixed as the time when a worker shall retire and receive this pension. The pensioner can receive as much as \$30 a month. If the individual dies before retirement, his dependents receive back the amount paid in in his behalf.

As a part of the old age pension system the legislation sets up an old age fund in which workers may purchase an annuity but they never may acquire more than a total of \$9,000 maturity value—the ultimate amount—from which their income may be increased.

Then there is the much discussed unemployment insurance. This also is predicated upon a tax on industrial payrolls but it is a state proposition. That is, the federal government is attempting to encourage individual states to enact legislation which will protect the worker in periods such as that through which we have passed since 1929. In other words, this phase of the legislation is designed to cause workers and their employers to lay aside a certain percentage of their income while they are employed, to be used when times are hard.

There are countless subdivisions in the bill, none of which are simple, that seek to protect the many who for one reason or another do not qualify under the general terms of the legislation. For instance, aid to dependent children is provided. Federal health subsidies—a kind of health insurance—is proposed. Maternal aid is arranged, and extraordinary cases are covered, such as aid to crippled children. There are other subdivisions much too intricate to analyze here for the reason that their application is decidedly limited. The drafters of the legislation sought to cover all. Whether they have done so can be determined only after the legislation has been in operation some years.

I have been unable to compute the cost of this legislation to the federal government and state government and no one, of course, can approximate the expense it will be to industry. It is one of those things so far reaching in its effect as to make utterly impossible advance calculations of the cost in dollars and cents. Suffice it to say that all through the bill as it now winds its way through legislative channels are frequent paragraphs where money either is appropriated or authorized to be appropriated in the future. One was covered the money phases of the bill the other day with a remark that it was not unlike the conversations between Amos and Andy, the radio comed-

dians, for there is five million, three million, twenty million, seventy eight million and so on through the list.

Yet it is not the money phases that constitute the difficulties in the legislation as the leaders in congress see them. The bill sets up an intricate system of administration against which even the present far flung list of New Deal agencies pales into insignificance.

First, there is the ponderous organization for administration to be created here in Washington. Beneath that there are state organizations in every state, regional and county organizations and even city administrative bureaus. I think it takes no stretch of the imagination to foresee how many workers will be necessary to do just the plain chores of keeping a record of all the individuals on the government payrolls, federal and state, for administration of this legislation.

Here in Washington, we will have a social insurance board, a group of three members, receiving \$10,000 a year each and serving for six years. The federal emergency relief administrator will have duties to perform in conjunction with the social insurance board as well as apart from it. The secretary of labor is given jurisdiction over some phases of the administration and the public health service is charged with conduct of the health insurance phases.

This is not all. The secretary of the treasury is charged with the management and investment of all of the monies under the various funds and it is he who must see that they are properly disbursed.

In congress, considerable jealousy has arisen among committee chairmen, party wheel-horses and those who would enjoy being administration spokesmen.

Some of them, it hardly need be said, believe their political salvation lies in following the administration blindly and in addition there is another segment of legislators who keep their eyes on the historical significance of passing events. This group wants to have a leading part in enactment of the social security legislation because, it must be said, this is the greatest of all experiments undertaken at any time by the American government. From lobby conversation it is perfectly evident that there are many men in the house and senate who would be willing to retire to whatever rewards their political service has given them only to become known as the father of the social security legislation.

This condition has precipitated several humorous circumstances. Senator Wagner of New York sponsored the legislation in the senate and Representative Lewis of Maryland sponsored it in the house. Senator Wagner's committee arranged to start hearings on a stated date in the senate and that date was announced rather suddenly. No sooner had the Wagner committee hearings been announced than Representative Donahoe of North Carolina scheduled similar hearings before his ways and means committee in the house. He set the hearings one day ahead of the senate and the rivalry between the two for headline witnesses has been, to say the least, a source of many jokes.

Some weeks ago I reported to you that there were rumblings of difficulties ahead for the President's gigantic public works program, as his new experiment to recovery efforts is described. He asked congress for a lump sum of \$4,800,000,000 with which to revive the heavy industries and other lines of commercial endeavor that they may absorb some of those unemployed now on relief rolls. It will be remembered that in his annual message to congress he said with emphasis that federal aid to the destitute must stop; that the giving of relief directly was a state responsibility.

The first hitch encountered by the administration wheel-horses in guiding the public works bill through congress developed in the house when the leaders, anxious to pass the legislation as the White House intimated, sought a special rule which limited debate to a couple of hours and made it almost impossible for individual members to amend the bill. Several scores of Democrats and all of the Republicans balked. For several days the house leaders fought gallantly to keep the stubborn opposition from running away with things, but the defections from the Democratic ranks became so large that a compromise had to be offered. It was accepted and the Republican critics and Democratic opponents were successfully squelched.

One result of the near revolt against the house Democratic leadership was the exposition of feeling against Secretary Ickes of the Department of the Interior who also carries the titles of public works administrator and old administrator. A lot of Democrats dislike Mr. Ickes for what they call his political aloofness. Apparently he has not yielded to their demands for patronage appointments and naturally men seeking elective offices hold out that plum as built to voters.

Meanwhile the drama of Flemington courtroom grinds on. The grim-faced German carpenter fighting for his life, his end-eyed eye standing by him encouraging her "Reinhard" as he battles to clear himself of the awful charge of murder, Colonel Lindbergh whose world fame brought him sorrow in the death of his first-born son, the attorneys, Justice Trenchard, all combining a cast in the greatest emotional drama of many years. The outcome—nobody knows.

# Accused Tells Story of Life



The courtroom buzzed with excited whispers as Bruno Hauptmann took the witness stand to testify in his fight to escape conviction and death in the electric chair. Under the guidance of Attorney Reilly, the accused told the story of his life, and denied having left his home the evening of April 2, 1932, the night the ransom money was paid to "John" by Dr. J. F. "Jafie" Condon.

# HAUPTMANN TAKES STAND IN DEFENSE

Defendant Claims Alibi for  
Night Ransom Was  
Paid.

By W. C. WEBBER  
FLEMINGTON, N. J.—"The state

presents its case." David T. Wilentz, attorney general of New Jersey, turns to his seat. The court recesses for lunch. When it reconvenes, defense attorneys indulge in the customary legal maneuver. Then dapper, florid Edward J. Reilly, chief defense counsel, turns and cries loudly:

"Bruno Richard Hauptmann to the stand."

The courtroom buzzes as the pale, thin-faced German makes his way to the stand. Over the wires flashes the news that the defendant in the most spectacular trial of recent years is on the stand fighting to escape the electric chair for murder of the first-born son of Col. Charles A. Lindbergh.

Hauptmann appears nervous. He has lost weight during his ordeal in court and his clothes hang from his big frame. He sits slightly hunched over in the witness chair, his hands clasped. He is wearing the same dark suit he has worn every day of the trial, a light faded blue shirt and a polka-dotted tie.

Less than twenty feet away sits Colonel Lindbergh, father of the child whom Hauptmann is accused of having killed to satisfy his desire for ease without working and to indulge in stock market speculation. When the ex-carpenter takes the stand, it is the first time Lindbergh has looked at him for more than a few seconds. Once when he was on the stand he glanced at Hauptmann as he identified him as the man whom he believed guilty of the crime, and again when Hauptmann cried out at testimony presented by the state, the colonel looked at him for a second or two. Now he stares at him as if fascinated, as Attorney Reilly begins his examination.

Carefully, step by step, the famous New York criminal lawyer leads Hauptmann through a recital of his life up to the time the kidnapping occurred. Hauptmann answers slowly in a thick, guttural voice, pausing before making replies as though he has difficulty in choosing the right words. His English is none too fluent, and his accent is very marked.

Finally Reilly asks Hauptmann if he left home on the night of April 2, 1932 (the night the \$50,000 ransom money was paid by Dr. J. F. Condon to a man in St. Raymond's cemetery). The crowd strains forward to catch Hauptmann's negative reply. The business of establishing an alibi has begun.

What surprises the defense will spring can only be conjectured. It is noted for his ability to turn seemingly hopeless cases into victories for his clients. It is admitted that the state has built up a strong circumstantial case against Hauptmann. Almost every type of evidence with the exception of eyewitnesses, fingerprints and footprints has been presented. Among the most dramatic blows the state has struck were those presented by Arthur Koehler, federal wood expert, who testified that Hauptmann's tools were used to make the ladder left on the Lindbergh estate out of wood purchased at a lumber yard where Hauptmann often worked, and part of it with wood taken from the attic of Hauptmann's own home in the Bronx.

Koehler told of an amazing piece of detective work—the tracing of the lumber used in connection with construction of the ladder. His investigation showed that one of the knives of the planing machine used in finishing the wood had a nick in it. Other calculations, he said, indicated that the machine had eight blades trimming the top of the board and six blades trimming the bottom when the board went through the machines, and that one of the blades was slightly out of line.

This led to investigation of eastern planing mills using this type of machine. Samples were secured from all of them by Koehler, and finally a mill was located whose lumber had markings similar to those on the pieces used in the ladder. A search of 25 lumber yards to which lumber of this kind had been shipped eventually brought him to the Bronx yard, and it developed that Hauptmann had worked at periods in the yard and in December, 1931, two months before the kidnapping, he purchased a quantity of this lumber.

The piece of wood which Koehler asserted had been taken from the attic of the Hauptmann home was originally one board, which was sawed in half to make the uprights of the ladder. Nail holes in the ladder board correspond with the nail holes in joists in the attic, he said, and he added that it was inconceivable that this was a coincidence.

Other testimony presented by the state charges that Hauptmann was author of the series of ransom letters admitting possession of the baby, that he left one of the letters in the nursery at the time the Lindbergh baby disappeared, that he possessed the child's sleeping suit, and that he visited the Lindbergh estate.

The prosecution has also attempted to show that Hauptmann collected the \$50,000 ransom money and that his wealth increased approximately by that amount. Personal identifications have been made by Dr. John F. "Jafie" Condon, Col. Charles A. Lindbergh and Cecile M. Barr as accepting and passing the ransom money, and by Millard Whitely, Charles Rosster and Amundus Hochmuth putting him near the Lindbergh estate. The latter is not expected to have much weight because of the time intervening between when they are said to have seen Hauptmann and the time of identification.

The physical evidence will undoubtedly carry much weight. The testimony that Hauptmann penned the ransom notes and the address on the package containing the child's sleeping suit, as well as the note left in the nursery must be refuted by the defense.

Observers at the trial seem to feel that only one practical defense exists for Hauptmann. That would be one offering proof that a "master mind" committed the crime and that Hauptmann was only the unwitting tool. If such is the case the leader would be one without historical parallel, because of his success in covering his own tracks and his ability to provide such intimate physical proof of Hauptmann's guilt.

This would lead back in all probability to contention by the defense that the mysterious Isador Fisch, who died in Germany, was the man who planned the kidnapping, and who used Hauptmann as a "front" for his later financial dealings.

Reilly has stated that Fisch was the man who furnished the money for the stock market manipulations carried on in Hauptmann's name. A witness has testified that Hauptmann and Fisch were seen together in the broker's office where the former had an account, although there was no way for the firm to know whether Fisch really had control of the speculations.

How far Reilly can go in establishing this is not known. The fact that Fisch is dead will make it difficult. Thus far the relatives of the dead carpenter have not been introduced in court. A detective recently returned from Germany with several persons connected with the family, who, it is said, are ready to testify that their brother had no part in the crime, and that he died practically penniless.

Meanwhile the drama of Flemington courtroom grinds on. The grim-faced German carpenter fighting for his life, his end-eyed eye standing by him encouraging her "Reinhard" as he battles to clear himself of the awful charge of murder, Colonel Lindbergh whose world fame brought him sorrow in the death of his first-born son, the attorneys, Justice Trenchard, all combining a cast in the greatest emotional drama of many years. The outcome—nobody knows.

WNU Service.



# Uncommon Sense

By John Blake  
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The other day I picked up a newspaper which gave an account of a person whose job is to help people to spend their idle time.

Now the only people I know who have any idle time are those who have no work to do. Those who have plenty of work to do don't have enough idle time on their hands to worry about.

It is my belief that a person who has overabundant idle time ought to devote it to finding some useful employment.

A good many widely known millionaires have done that.

When Andrew Carnegie retired from the steel business, with much more than enough money to keep him and his family for the rest of their lives, he didn't want for anybody to portion out his time for him, and show him exactly how he could live in enjoyment for the remainder of his existence.

Not having any schooling in his own youth, he thought of other people who might need it as badly as he did.

So, instead of trying to teach them how to spend their spare time in the lightsome pursuit of mock happiness, he scattered libraries all over the country, so they could at least read and improve their minds when they didn't have anything else to do.

My idea of spending idle time profitably is to devote it to some interesting kind of work.

Why don't these busy people study another language, or look into a book now and then to see what it contains, instead of hiring a dancing teacher or employing a guide to show them the things they ought to see in a trip around the world?

That would relieve them of the rigors of ennui, and when they wanted exercise they could take a walk through the shrubs of a great city, where idle time combined with idle money might do a great deal toward cleaning up the town and making life brighter and happier for those who never will have any idle time as long as they are able to stand and see.

I am not a Bolshevik or a Communist. I don't believe that everybody ought to toil throughout his existence, if he has been shrewd enough to store up money for a rainy day.

But hiring a professional time spender looks to me like an extremely useless and futile procedure.

And there still being a high percentage of intelligence in the country, I don't believe that the professional time-spending counselors have hit on the right way to make existence more profitable for people who have more money than brains.

There is no possible way to grow happy and prosperous in this life without now and then taking a chance.

If Christopher Columbus' watch would have been "safety first," America would have had to wait considerably longer to be discovered.

Coward's Motto: Courage deserves the praise which it has had since the beginning of the human race.

Moral courage, which is the highest type of courage, always involves some form of risk.

The instinct of self-preservation is strong, but if it had not been constantly set aside during the race's upbuilding, we would be about as far along our way as the timorous lazy "Digger" Indian, whose tribe still exists on some portions of the North Pacific coast.

Heroic men have always been able to nerve themselves up to doing things they were afraid to do, and there can be no higher courage than that.

The hero worship bestowed upon men and women who are not afraid to run great risks for the sake of their kin or friends, or for a cause, is always justified.

I can remember a time in this country when party zealots were afraid to defy some political boss who had ordered leaders to nominate notoriously rascally and unfit men for office.

That sort of thing, luckily, is passing.

As a race we are improving, because our courage is improving.

No longer demagogues rise in the land to achieve such a following that the rank and file of the country is afraid to take measures to unseat them.

Nobody can accuse young Mr. Lindbergh of being governed by the safety first idea.

Had George Washington been guided by such a rule there would today be no United States of America.

We are improving, however.

Every man and woman knows instinctively the right thing to do. But, unfortunately, every man does not possess the grit to do it.

More people recognizing risks take them notwithstanding than ever before.

Never credit the contention that civilization is making us softer.

There are more potential heroes in the world than ever before.

And when they are needed they will overcome perfectly natural fears, and go out and show the world what they can do.

Fortune favors the brave now as much as it ever has.

But even if it did not, the man who takes a chance in doing some heroic deed is the kind of a man that the whole world will admire.

## Farm Inventory Is Guide to Business

All Equipment and Livestock Should Be Listed for Tax Purposes.

By R. T. Burdick, Economics Department, Colorado College of Agriculture, WNU Service.

Can you give a complete list of all the machinery, live stock, supplies and property that you own?

A complete inventory of your property will prove a valuable aid in answering this question, and in helping to plan for needed repair or replacement of equipment.

Inventories may save money, too. A complete check may show that the tax assessor has listed you for too much property. All business men need to know the facts about their equipment and holdings, and farmers are no exception.

Do you know how much feed of various kinds it takes to carry each class of live stock through the winter? If not, now is a good time to make some careful estimates. Find out just how much feed is on hand, and you can tell how much you will have to buy or may have for sale. You will have some valuable information to help you in planning ahead.

A completed set of record books is not necessary for taking a farm inventory. The simplest form of pocket notebook is better than nothing. The inventory and other farm records and accounts can be kept in a book supplied by the college extension service.

The important thing is to get the information written down, and a notebook than can be slipped in the pocket.

Farmers are urged to adopt the inventory habit and assemble information about the farm. It pays to study what you are doing, and it pays to plan ahead.

## Cold Frame Is Advised for Early Vegetables

The construction of a cold frame will be a big help in the growing of early vegetables, says E. B. Morrow, extension horticulturist at North Carolina State college.

At small expense, he says, a cold frame can be prepared to protect the young vegetables until they have become comparatively hardy and until the coldest weather has passed.

The frame should be located on the southern or eastern slope of a hill, when possible, to protect it from the north winds and to give the plants the best exposure to the sunlight.

Bank dirt around the northern and western sides of the frame as an additional protection.

A frame is what the name implies. Morrow says: a framework of boards over which can be spread light cloth or canvas to protect the plants from the weather. The top of the frame should be approximately 3 feet from the ground.

## Seeds Stimulated by Rays

Seeds that refuse to sprout when planted can be coaxed into dormancy by soaking and then exposing them to the proper colored light for a short time. Only the longer wavelengths of light have this stimulating power.

Dr. L. H. Flint, of the United States Department of Agriculture, has found. Seeds exposed to light at the blue-violet end of the spectrum refused to germinate. Even seeds that had been given the stimulating treatment with the longer wavelengths at the red end of the spectrum and then were exposed to blue or green light would not sprout. The treated seeds would not be germinated immediately. They can be dried out and planted later.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

## Kicking in Harness

To prevent this dangerous habit take two straps 1 1/2 inches wide with a good ring; have the straps long enough to buckle around the hind legs. First buckle the ring in both straps; then take a stout rope, put a ring in the rope, and tie it around the breast of the collar so that the double will come back behind the belly band and make the ring stay. Now take another piece of stout rope, tie in the ring on the hind leg, tie the ring on the other ring on the hind leg. Do not leave any slack for the horse or mule to get his feet over.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

## Winter Manuring Pays

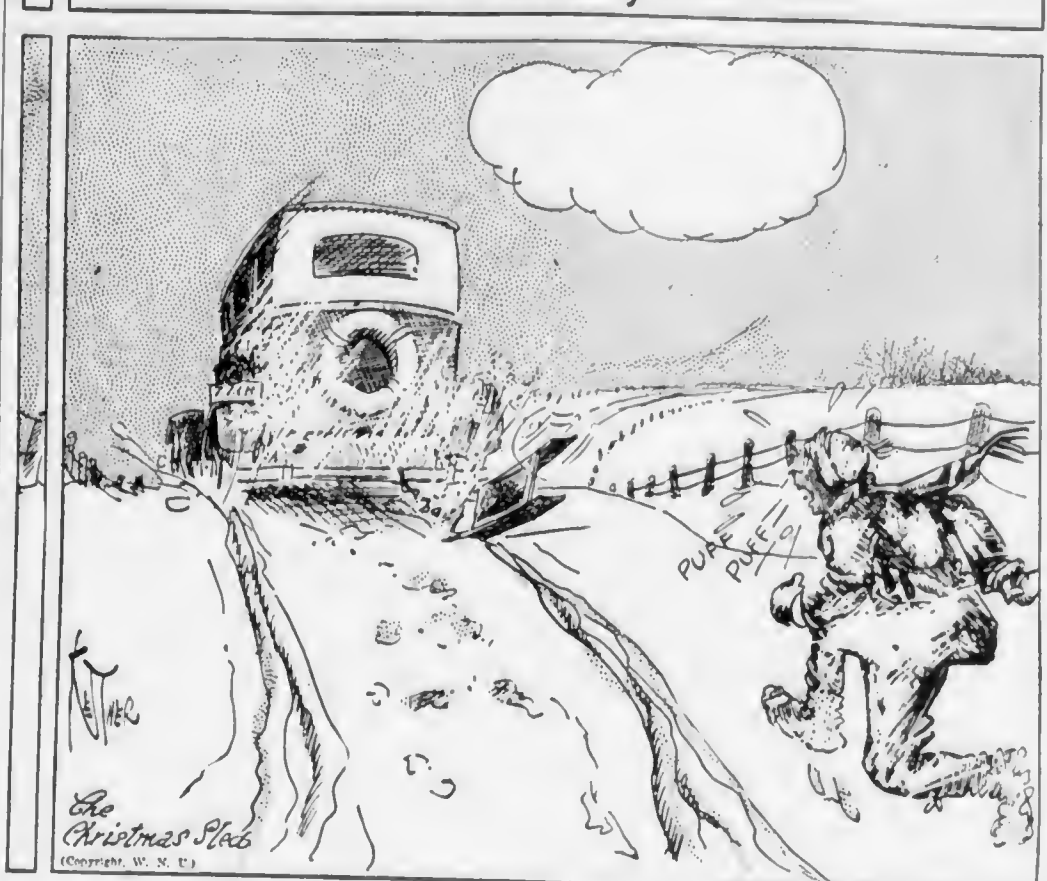
Top-dressing the wheat crop with manure in mid-winter has increased the crop by six bushels to the acre, and clover hay 850 pounds at the Ohio experiment station, according to Robert M. Sailer, agronomist. These results were on wheat that had received 300 pounds of superphosphate at seeding time. On land lacking a supply of phosphate, results would not be so good. Rate of application was four and one-half tons to the acre in making the test.

## Buckwheat for Cows

Buckwheat can be used in feeding dairy cows up to 25 per cent of the grain ration, says a writer in Prairie Farmer. It has about the same protein content as a half-and-half mixture of ground ear corn and oats, while it supplies about 85 per cent as much digestible nutrients as such a mixture. If 100 pounds of buckwheat can be purchased for less than 85 per cent of the cost of 100 pounds of the corn and oats mixture, it will pay to use it, otherwise not.

# OUR COMIC SECTION

## Events in the Lives of Little Men



## FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By Ted O'Loughlin  
© By Ted O'Loughlin

## References



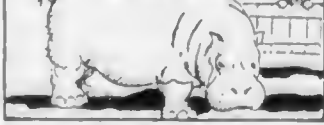
## THE FEATHERHEADS

By Osborne  
© By Osborne

## Positive Answer



## Just a Little Smile



## SHADOW OF DOUBT

Mrs. Hardface was trailing her diminutive husband round the big store much against his will. After purchasing several articles she paused and looked pensive. "Ah," she said at last, "I remember. We want a lampshade for the drawing room light." Presently the article in question caught her eye. "There's the very lampshade I wanted," she cried. "It's two guineas. Don't you think it will do, John?" He shook his head. "No, my dear," he replied miserably. "I think it's a shade too dear."

## BEFAYED

Bagshaw was pouring out his unhappy experience to his friend at the club. "And what caused you to leave before the meeting was over?" asked the latter. Bagshaw looked uncomfortable. "Well," he stammered, "the lecturer stated that one's shady character is denoted on the lower part of the face." "Well, what of that?" asked the other. The dejected one lowered his voice. "Why," he murmured, "I've got a double chin."

## SHOCKED



First German was, but you look as if you were all in. Second German—Oh, yes. One of those Lichtenberg cheese germs just tried to snake hands with me.

## GOOD BAG

James came along the street looking wet and unhappy. "Hello," said his neighbor. "Where have you been?" "I was out," James mournfully replied. "And what was the question?" "A man," James replied. "First train there, first train back. Caught in a thunder storm; caught in a cold." "And?" asked the neighbor. "I shall catch it when I get home."

## BABY, TAKE A BOWL

Teacher—Now what is this a picture of? Jeanne—A monkey. Teacher—Yes; and what does a monkey do? Jeanne—"Tins up a tree." Teacher—Yes; what else? Jeanne—"Clings down again."

## LONG WAIT

"I lent me five pesos, will you?" "I will, when I come back from Manila." "When are you coming back?" "Between ourselves, I am not going."—American Girl.

## DILIGENT SWINE

He—Thousands of Chinese hogs were used last year to make paint brushes. She—Isn't it wonderful how they are training animals to make things!—New York Sun.

## SAUSAGE, TOO

Teacher—Who can name the beast that supplies us with ham? All right, Freddy? Freddy—It's the butcher.





